



GRIPPING TALES OF SUSPENSE!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

NO 94
MARCH

ADVENTURES INTO THE

UNKNOWN

10¢

HOLY--SMOKE!
THE INJURED MAN
AND DOLL--IDENTICAL
--BOTH LYING THERE
THAT WAY--

What STRANGE THING
HAD HAPPENED
WITHIN THIS DUSTY
CHAMBER? FOR THE
SURPRISING STORY,
READ...
**"The REPAIR
SHOP!"**

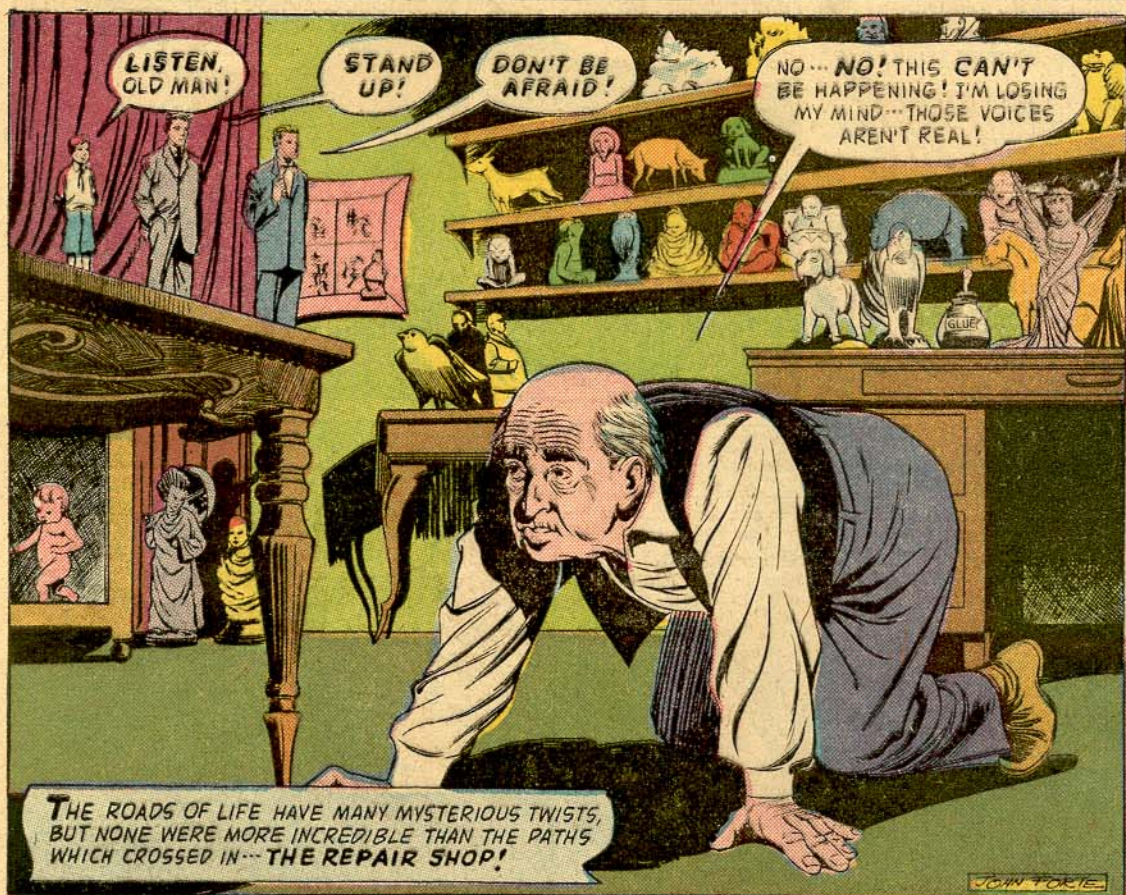




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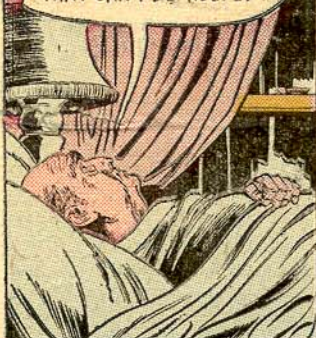
MORE THAN BROKEN FIGURINES CAN BE PUT TOGETHER IN...

The REPAIR SHOP!



HE SLEPT IN A SMALL, DUSTY ROOM IN BACK OF THE SHOP...

TIME WAS WHEN THE FIGURINES WERE ALL THE COMPANIONS I NEEDED---BUT NO MORE! I'VE WASTED MY LIFE---AND YET, THINGS MIGHT HAVE BEEN **DIFFERENT!** BUT---WHY COMPLAIN ABOUT THINGS THAT CAN'T BE HELPED?



FOR YEARS HE'D LIVED IN DREAMS---RICH, GOLDEN DAY-DREAMS IN WHICH HE PLAYED MAGNIFICENT ROLES---BUT THEY NO LONGER SATISFIED HIM---

CAN'T EVEN GET ANY FUN OUT OF MAKE-BELIEVE ANY MORE! BUT IT WON'T LAST MUCH LONGER---I'M AN OLD MAN---



THAT DAY HE HAD A VERY DISTINGUISHED CUSTOMER---

A TABLE WAS ACCIDENTALLY KNOCKED OVER IN MY HOME, BREAKING THESE THREE FIGURINES OF A BOY, A YOUNG MAN AND AN OLDER MAN! I'M FOND OF THEIR WONDERFUL CRAFTSMANSHIP---COULD THEY BE REPAIRED?

MIND IF I HAVE A LOOK AT THEM?



THE MAN LOOKED STRANGELY FAMILIAR TO SLOANE! WHERE HAD HE SEEN HIM BEFORE...? WHEN HE QUESTIONED HIM---

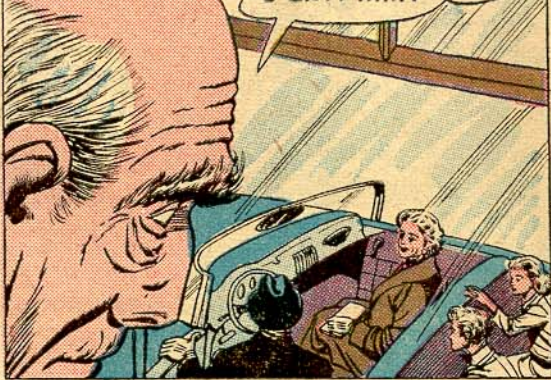
I'M A WELL-KNOWN PAINTER! BUT THE FIGURINES---I'VE BROUGHT ALONG THE BROKEN PARTS! I'LL PAY ANYTHING YOU ASK!

I'LL BE ABLE TO FIX THEM, ALL RIGHT---SHOULDN'T TAKE MORE THAN A FEW DAYS!



SLOANE WATCHED THE CUSTOMER STRIDE VIGOROUSLY OUT OF THE SHOP---

HIS WIFE AND GRANDCHILDREN, PROBABLY---WONDER WHERE I SAW HIM BEFORE? HE'S GOT EVERYTHING---STRENGTH, MONEY, FAMILY... **HOW I ENVY HIM!**



AS THE CAR SPED AWAY, SLOANE LIMPED BACK TO HIS WORK TABLE, PICKED UP AN ADDRESS CARD LEFT BEHIND---

WELL, I'LL BE...! THAT PAINTER'S NAME WAS **SLOANE** TOO! I---I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I LIKED HIM AN AWFUL LOT! I'LL DO AN ESPECIALLY GOOD JOB FOR HIM!



HE PICKED UP THE FIGURE OF THE BOY FIRST! FIXING THE BROKEN LEG PROVED SIMPLE---

JUST A LITTLE GLUE'S ALL THAT'S NEEDED! GOOD THING HE COLLECTED THE SHATTERED PARTS! I'LL JUST WAIT FOR IT TO DRY---



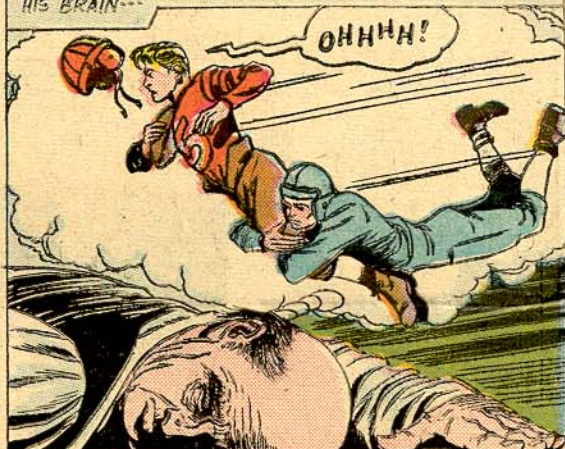
AS THE GLUE DRIED AND HARDENED QUICKLY, SUDDENLY...

MY LEG...THAT SHARP, STABBING PAIN!
OHhhh!



EVERYTHING SWAM VIOLENTLY BEFORE HIS EYES! BY THE TIME HE HIT THE FLOOR, HE WAS UNCONSCIOUS, AND YET...OLD MEMORIES DRIFTED FROM THE DEPTHS OF HIS BRAIN...

OHhhh!



A BROKEN LEG IN A FOOTBALL GAME AS A BOY, AND YET IT HAD CHANGED HIS DESTINY...

OH, HOW TERRIBLE...

I'M SORRY, MRS. SLOANE, BUT HIS LEG JUST WON'T HEAL PROPERLY! I'M AFRAID HE'LL HAVE A BAD LIMP FROM NOW ON...



IT WAS ONE OF THOSE FREAK THINGS BEYOND MEDICAL HELP, AND IT LEFT THE BOY EMBITTERED AND LONELY...

WHY DON'T YOU GO OUT AND PLAY WITH YOUR FRIENDS?

WHAT FOR? I... I CAN'T DO THE THINGS THEY CAN ANY LONGER! I'D RATHER STAY HERE!



NOW SLOANE'S SENSES RETURNED...

WHAT MADE ME PASS OUT...AND HOW COME THOSE OLD MEMORIES? FUNNY, I DON'T FEEL ANY PAIN IN MY LEG ANY MORE...WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED IT?



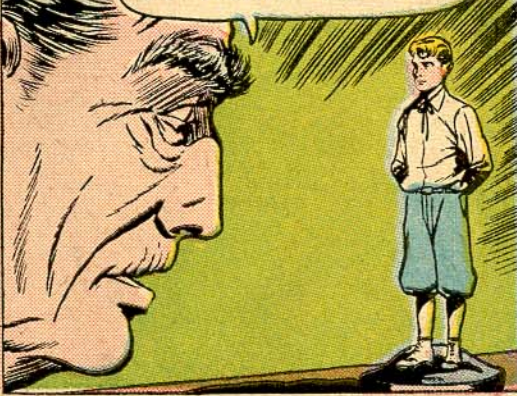
WHEN HE PLACED WEIGHT ON HIS GAME LEG, SOMETHING ASTOUNDING HAPPENED! FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE CHILDHOOD, HIS LEG SUPPORTED HIM WITHOUT EFFORT! SEVERAL MOMENTS PASSED BEFORE THE TRUTH DAWNED ON HIM...

I... I CAN JUMP UP AND DOWN ON IT...IT'S AS GOOD AS NEW! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



LIKE A WILD MAN, HE BOUNDED ABOUT THE SHOP! THERE COULD BE NO QUESTION NOW...THE LIMP WAS GONE!

AM I...IMAGINING THIS TOO? THE THING SEEMS TO LOOK THE WAY I DID...WHEN I WAS A BOY!



NOW HIS GAZE SHIFTED TO THE FIGURINE OF THE YOUNG MAN AND WAS INSTANTLY HELD THERE...AS IF HYPNOTICALLY! LIKE A ROBOT HIS HANDS REACHED FOR TOOLS...



GOT TO FIX THE SPOT WHERE THE CHEST IS CAVED IN...WHERE THE **HEART** SHOULD BE! GOT TO DO IT **NOW**... THIS VERY MINUTE...

HE SEEMED TO HAVE NO WILL OF HIS OWN AS HIS SKILLED HANDS WORKED SWIFTLY! THEN, STRANGELY, A TRANCE-LIKE STATE SWEEPED OVER HIM...



MEMORIES...OLD MEMORIES...SWEEPING BACK AGAIN! THE GIRL I LOVED...I CAN SEE HER NOW, JUST AS SHE WAS...

SOMETIMES YOU...YOU MAKE ME SO **MAD**! WHY WON'T YOU BELIEVE THAT I LOVE YOU... **WHY?**

YOU...YOU JUST **PITY** ME! A STRONG, LOVELY GIRL LIKE YOU...AND ME JUST A CRIPPLE...



DON'T CALL YOURSELF THAT! OH, PLEASE, **PLEASE** UNDERSTAND! YOU'RE ALL THAT MATTERS TO ME!

YOU'RE JUST BEING...KIND! ANYWAY, I WON'T RUIN YOUR LIFE! WE...WE'D BETTER NOT SEE EACH OTHER ANYMORE...

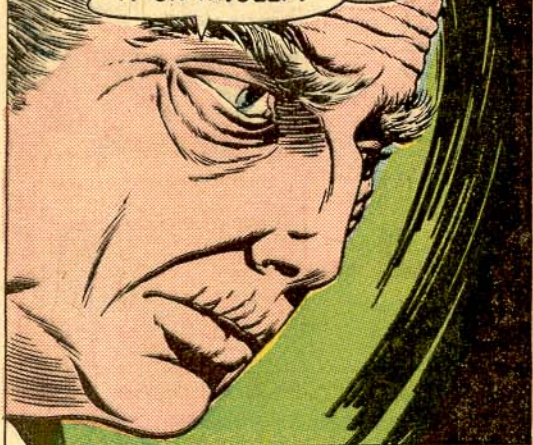


YES, HE REMEMBERED THE WHOLE PAINFUL INCIDENT VIVIDLY, AND WHEN THE TRANCE-LIKE STATE ENDED...



MAYBE I WAS WRONG...MAYBE SHE REALLY **DID** LOVE ME! OH, WHAT A FOOL I WAS! HOW DIFFERENT EVERYTHING WOULD'VE BEEN IF I HADN'T BEEN SO EMBITTERED, IF ONLY I'D **TRUSTED** HER LOVE!

I...I CAN SEE IT ALL SO CLEARLY NOW! THIS LONELY LIFE I LEAD...FOR THE FIRST TIME I REALIZE THAT I **BROUGHT IT ON MYSELF!**



THE EYES OF THE THIRD FIGURINE...THE MATURE MAN...NOW RIVETED HIS ATTENTION! ONCE AGAIN, HE SEEMED TO HAVE NO WILL OF HIS OWN...



A LITTLE GLUE...AND THEN REPLACE THE BROKEN HEAD PART...WHERE THE TOP OF THE BRAIN WOULD BE! THE THING SEEMS TO BE **TELLING** ME WHAT TO DO, FORCING ME...

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

Electronic Home Recorder

Laugh, Scream, Play or Sing! Record it all. Fun for Family and Friends. Immediate playback. Send records to friends. Many practical uses. Improves voice. Used in schools. Even record secrets from another town.



Now You Can Make Records at Home!

LOW PRICE of Recorder made possible by using your phonograph. Recording unit fits any phonograph turntable. Make 33, 45 or 78 r.p.m. speed records. Easy to use. Put blank record and tracking disc on your turntable. No pressure cutting arm and you're ready. No wiring or connections to make. Electro-mechanical stylus has sterile cutting needle. No sensitive electronic carbon microphone operates on its own electric cutting. Set includes: Complete Recording Unit, Studio Microphone, Stereio System Needle and 3 Blank Records. Install Complete Set, Price Postpaid Only **\$14.95** (Extra Blank Records, \$1.98 per Pkg. of 5)

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Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced through the radio. Imitate "Bob Hope" or "Bing Crosby". Excellent training in elocution or broadcast announcing—or for "Amateur Hour" practice! Special cut-out button allows you to switch from home broadcasting to regular radio reception. Operates on most standard radios. Handsome etched metal with tung coat. Quickly attached to radio. About 4-in. high.

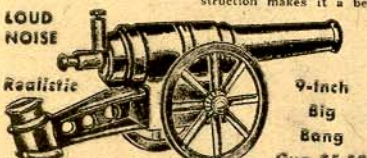
No. 5562, ELECTRIC RADIO MIKE, Table Model, Price Postpaid... **\$1.50**
No. 5599, DELUXE HAND MODEL RADIO MIKE, Price Postpaid... **\$1.95**

BIG BANG GUNS!

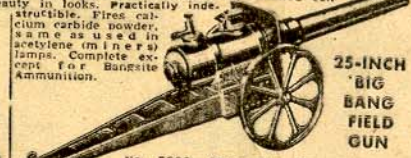
Big Flash!

Noise Echoes for Blocks! Big Bang Guns fire BANG-SITE. Looks and sounds like gunpowder, yet it is safe. Does not burn, but when combined with water in gun, it produces gas which causes terrific, carbide explosion, brilliant flash comes out barrel. Hand can be held in front, yet flash will not burn. Guns are made of cast iron, strongly built to withstand heavy use. Finished in army olive drab color with red trim. Mached metal fittings. Heavy, accurate, detailed construction makes it a beauty in looks. Practically inde-

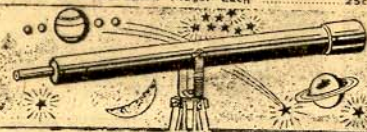
structible. Fires calcium carbide powder, same as used in acetylene on in lamps. Complete except for Bangsite Ammunition.



No. 7384, 9-in. Big Bang Gun Postpaid **\$5.50**
No. 6089, 10 1/2-in. Tank with Big Bang Gun **\$5.95**
No. 7385, Bangsite Ammunition, Per Tube **39c**
No. 7806, Extra Spark Plugs, Each **25c**



No. 7389, 25-in. Big Bang Field Gun, Price Postpaid **\$10.95**
No. 7384A, 17-in. Gun, Price **\$8.95**
No. 7385A, Extra Charges for 9-in. Gun, **\$1.00**
No. 7386, Additional Spark Plug, Each, **25c**
No. 7385C, Additional Ignitor for Cannon **\$1.50**



NEW! 250 POWER TELESCOPE LENS KIT

Lens Are Completely Finished and Polished. See Craters on Moon! Rings of Saturn! Moons of Jupiter! Double Stars! Observe the Man-Dee Stellets! Amazing magnification of distant object. Full 250 Power. Magnifies 62,500 times! Complete lens kit consists of 20-inch focal length 250 pound & polished 20-250-250 power magnification, plus all lens fittings. Lens to make from step by step instructions. Freight & amount not included. **\$3.50**

DYNA-MITE 1-TUBE POCKET RADIO

Powerful! Not much larger than pack of king-size cigarettes. Covers full frequency band. 220-440 kilocycles. Cuttng highly selective dynamic tuning system. Batteries & all parts fit within case. Powered by long-life hearing-aid batteries. Tiny hand-drawn microphone tube. Loud, bell-like tone. Satisfies reception. Owners report over 100 mile receiving range. Use short aerial for nearby stations. Longer aerial for distant stations. No ground connections. No complicated hookup. Comes in kit form with large picture diagram for assembly. Complete except for batteries & phone. **\$4.98**

No. 6595, Pocket Radio Kit, Postpaid
No. 6596, Battery Set, (Hearing Aid & Battery & Penlite A Battery), Price **\$1.50**
No. 6597, Hearing Aid Phone Postpaid... **\$1.98**

New Midget POCKET SIZE Radio

Listen at work, play, in bed. Fits shirt pocket. No tubes. No batteries. No electric plug-in. No expense. Plays day and night forever. New self-powered diode replaces tube. Red plastic case only 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 inches. Use short aerial for local stations. Lifetime guarantee. Wonderful gift. Radio (with phone) **\$2.98**, Hearing Aid Phone (Plugs in ear) **\$1.98**, Regular phone **\$1.25**

NEW RAM JET ENGINE BURNS GASOLINE!

For boats, cars, plane models. No moving parts. Easy to start. Runs on gasoline. Powerful continual thrust. Mount 4-in. hose adaptable to most models. Easy to start. Complete. **\$1.50**

GIANT BALLOONS

Fraction of original cost. Government surplus. New. Never used. Great fun. Genuine neoprene. **75c**
No. 3307, 6-Foot Balloons, Each
No. 3308, 10-Foot Balloons, Each **\$1.50**
No. 3309, 12-Foot Balloons, Each **\$1.50**
Weather balloons. (Originally \$50.) Each **\$7.50**

LIVE Chameleon

75c Real live pet: Easy to keep
Get one of these wonderful animals! See it change color. Study its habits. Watch one on top of your coat as it changes. Shoots out its tongue to catch flies while in the air! Goes for months without food. Almost 4-in. long. Live delivery guaranteed. Allow 14 days for delivery. Get a pair and watch the fun. (Pr. \$1.25) Each **75c**
Chameleon Food, Pkg. 25c. Lapel Pin & Card 15c. Live Turtle **\$1.00**

Natural Looking Wigs
Looks like your own hair. Fully modeled, yet does not weigh down. Restyle it desired. Fits over head & hair. Soft, natural look, even close up. Un- or even. Adult size. Fits almost anyone.
Handsome Man's Wig
Choice of Blonde or **\$2.50** Brunette. ONLY

Page Ray
(Left) Choice of Blonde or Brunette. **\$2.95**
Beautiful
(Right) Choice of Blonde or Brunette. **\$2.50**

Tiny Candid Camera

Hides in Hand. Take SECRET Pictures! Half the size of cigarette package. Weighs 2 1/2 oz. All metal, leather-lined hood. y. chrome. Precision made, achromat lens. Enclosed eye-level view finder. Time or instant shutter. Takes 16x11-in. pictures (or roll 11-in. film). Fine engravings guaranteed. Imported. Bargain. **\$1.50**
Camera Only
Camera & Leather Ever-ready Case **\$1.98**
Film, 15, roll, 3 for 40c

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Ferocious. Realistic rubbery "combs". Fits entire head only **98c**
Natural color rubber. On or off in seconds. Only **85c**

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16 power, magnifies 25x area. Handy carrying size. Solen optic system.

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Improve your locks. Clean. Safe, easy with Vacuum. **\$1.00**

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Sounds like wolf or yelping dog! Heard for blocks. Loud. Operates off engine. Easily installed. **\$3.98**

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Like or Thrills. On or off exhaust pipe in seconds. Terrific noisemaker. **50c**

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Famous "Joy Buzzer" gives real SHOCK! worn like ring concealed in palm. Gives "em violent SHOCK" when you shake hands. Put in bed, on chair, tickle & shock girls from behind. Almost wall or window produces TERRIFIC RACKET. Tickles like a mouse, shocks like electricity. Spring-wound clockwork mechanism. Greatest joke ever invented. (Get 3 for \$1.35) **50c**

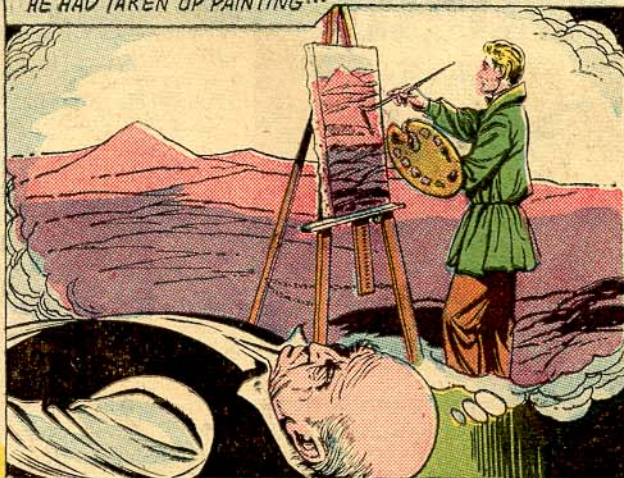
ORDER ALL ITEMS ON THIS PAGE FROM: **Johnson Smith & Co., Dept. 601, Detroit 7, Michigan**

THE INSTANT THE WORK WAS DONE, HIS SENSES REELED...

IT'S HAPPENING...
AGAIN! I... I...
OH HHH...



HE REMEMBERED BACK... BACK TO HOW, IN HIS LONELINESS, HE HAD TAKEN UP PAINTING...



HE'D OPENED A REPAIR SHOP TO EARN A LIVING, BUT ALL HIS SPARE TIME WAS SPENT PAINTING! A FRIEND HAD ADMIRER HIS WORK...

HOLY COW, YOU'VE GOT TALENT... YOU MIGHT EVEN BE A **GENIUS**! WHY ARE YOU WASTING YOUR TIME AROUND HERE?

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?



ARE YOU **SERIOUS**? YOU MAY HAVE IT IN YOU TO MAKE A BIG REPUTATION! THINK OF THE MONEY, THE FAME!

WHAT GOOD'S ALL THAT... TO A **CRIPPLE**?



THAT NIGHT, HE BURNED ALL HIS WORK...

IT ONLY **HURTS** ME NOW TO LOOK AT MY PICTURES! SUPPOSE I **WAS** FAMOUS... IT'D ONLY MAKE ME MORE UNHAPPY, KNOWING THAT TRUE LOVE CAN NEVER BE MINE, THAT I COULD NEVER PARTICIPATE IN ALL THE THINGS THAT'D COME MY WAY AS A CELEBRITY! BURN... GO AHEAD... **BURN!**



AND SO SLOANE DEVOTED HIMSELF COMPLETELY TO HIS WORK IN THE REPAIR SHOP, AND THE MEANINGLESS YEARS CREEPT SLOWLY BY...

EVERY DAY'S JUST LIKE THE ONE BEFORE, AND THE ONE TO COME! I WAS DEALT A BAD HAND BY LIFE, THAT'S ALL... NO USE THINKING ABOUT IT...



THE MEMORY IMAGES FADED AWAY, AND SLOANE RETURNED TO HIS SENSES! BUT NOW HE SAW HIS WHOLE LIFE FROM A DIFFERENT ANGLE...

I BECAME A PRISONER BY **MY OWN ACTS**! I MIGHT'VE BEEN A FINE PAINTER, LED A GOOD LIFE... IF ONLY I'D TAKEN THINGS AS THEY CAME, INSTEAD OF DEMANDING **MORE**! LOVE WAS OFFERED ME, I WAS GIVEN **GENIUS**... AND I WASTED **ALL MY GIFTS**!

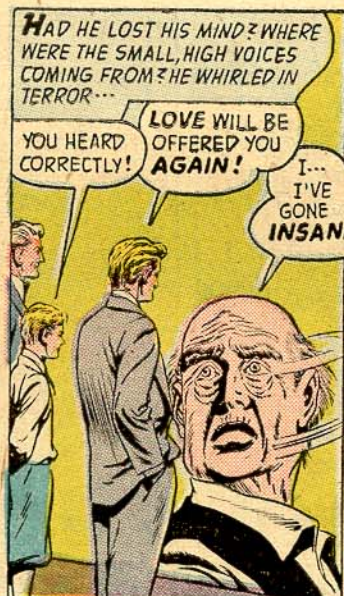




WASTED---ALL WASTED! IF ONLY I HAD IT TO DO ALL OVER AGAIN--- THINGS'D BE SO DIFFERENT!

YES, AND YOU DESERVE---

...ANOTHER CHANCE!



HAD HE LOST HIS MIND? WHERE WERE THE SMALL, HIGH VOICES COMING FROM? HE WHIRLED IN TERROR---

YOU HEARD CORRECTLY!

LOVE WILL BE OFFERED YOU AGAIN!

I--- I'VE GONE INSANE!



YOU USED YOUR LIFE FOOLISHLY, BUT FATE IS DEALING YOU ANOTHER HAND! YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A GOOD MAN---ALWAYS MEANT WELL---

LET'S START HIM OFF AGAIN AS A BOY---

NO! STOP IT!



HE THREW HIS HANDS TO HIS EARS TO SHUT OUT THE SOUNDS, AND THEN THE LIGHT OF A THOUSAND SUNS SEEMED TO EXPLODE---

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? I FEEL LIKE I'M---DISINTEGRATING!



HE REMEMBERED NOTHING AFTER THAT! HE HAD NO AWARENESS OF HAVING RETURNED TO CHILDHOOD---

OH HHHH!



YOU OKAY? DIDN'T MEAN TO HIT YOU SO HARD!

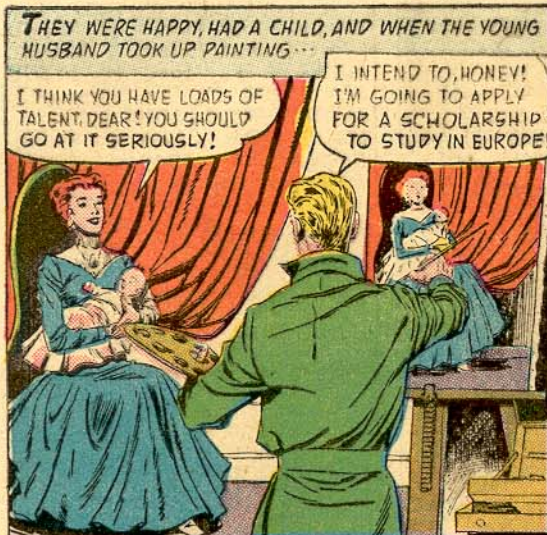
IT'S ALL RIGHT! FOR A SECOND I THOUGHT I BROKE MY LEG---BUT IT'S OKAY, THANK HEAVENS!



ANOTHER LIFE---LIVED ONCE MORE---BUT NOW IT WAS DIFFERENT! SLOANE GREW UP A HAPPY AND NORMAL MAN---FELL IN LOVE---

YOU MEAN EVERYTHING TO ME, DARLING! WILL YOU--- MARRY ME?

DON'T YOU KNOW I WILL? SWEETHEART...





THE MOMENT HE ENTERED THE OLD BUILDING, A MYSTERIOUS SENSE OF DREAD SWEEPED OVER HIM...

IT'S...UNCANNY! THIS OLD BUILDING...IT SEEMS SO **FAMILIAR** TO ME! AND YET...I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE...



EVERYTHING HERE...IT SEEMS ENGRAVED ON MY MIND! WHY AM I SO... **FRIGHTENED?**

HELLO! ANYBODY AROUND?



NO ONE ANSWERED HIS CALL! HE WENT INTO THE HALL, SPOKE TO A NEIGHBOR...

EXCUSE ME, CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE THE OWNER OF THAT SHOP IS?

OLD MR. **SLOANE?** CAN'T RIGHTLY SAY! HE JUST DISAPPEARED A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO AND HASN'T BEEN HEARD FROM SINCE!



DID YOU SAY HIS NAME WAS...**SLOANE?** HOW... EXTRAORDINARY!

SAY...HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE **BEFORE, MISTER?**



HE STARED AT THE SLOVENLY WOMAN, AND SOMEHOW... HE WAS SURE HE HAD SEEN **HER** BEFORE...

YOU...YOU **DO** SEEM FAMILIAR! BUT I'M SURE WE'VE NEVER MET!

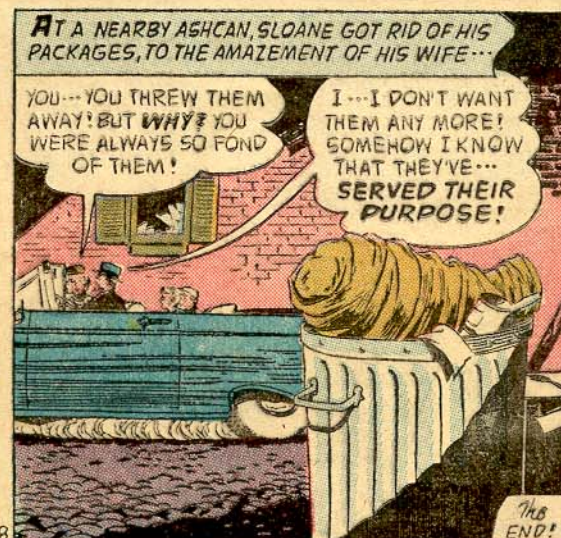
NO, I GUESS NOT! STILL...THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT YOU...



SLOANE LEFT HURRIEDLY! HE NEEDED FRESH AIR DESPERATELY...

WHAT'S WRONG, DEAR? YOU'RE WHITE AS A SHEET!

I...I DON'T KNOW!

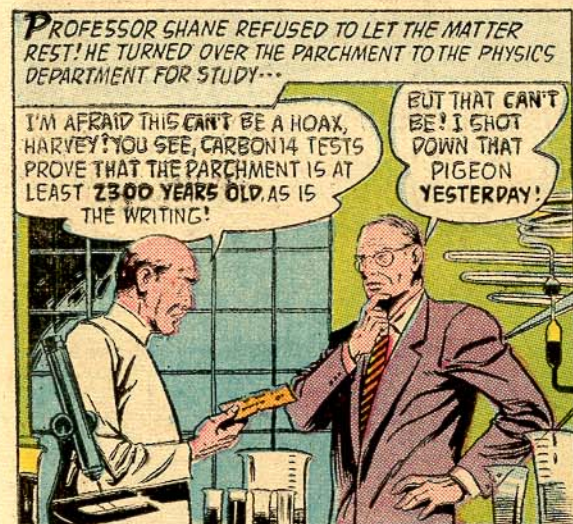


AT A NEARBY ASHCAN, **SLOANE** GOT RID OF HIS PACKAGES, TO THE AMAZEMENT OF HIS WIFE...

YOU...YOU THREW THEM AWAY! BUT **WHY?** YOU WERE ALWAYS SO FOND OF THEM!

I...I DON'T WANT THEM ANY MORE! SOMEHOW I KNOW THAT THEY'VE... **SERVED THEIR PURPOSE!**

a PIGEON from GREECE!



EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO ENJOY STAMP COLLECTING

Yours for only **25¢**



Yes! All yours for only 25¢
**LARGE ALBUM and STAMP
Collection**

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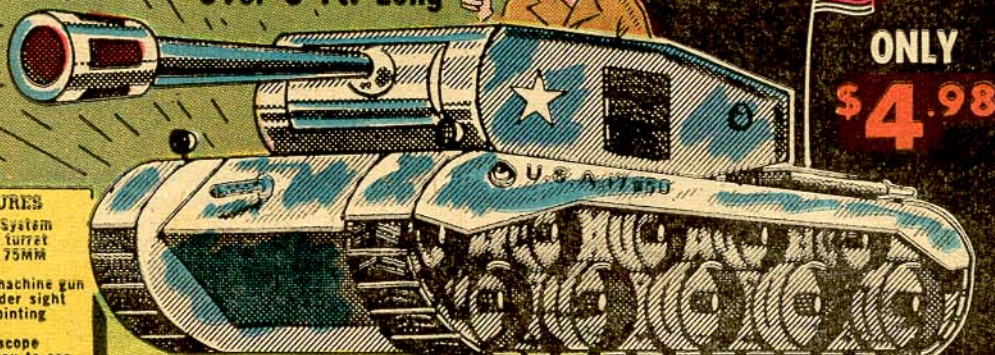
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Over 6 Ft. Long



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The NOTHING CABINET

It was a strange friendship, that between Professor Arthur Stokes, debunker of the supernatural, and Henry Middleton, researcher into the occult. Continually, Stokes pooh-poohed superstition, while Middleton maintained that there were stranger things in this world than the mind of man could conceive. Always, he pointed to *Nostradamus*, the metaphysician of the middle ages, as proof that the *Unknown* really exists.

Finally, Professor Stokes determined to show up *Nostradamus'* experiments into the occult.

He was lucky enough to chance on an auction of newly-discovered apparatus that had belonged to the old sage, where he purchased a strange device called the *Nothing Cabinet*, an ancient wooden cabinet covered with strange, cabalistic signs. It had been built by *Nostradamus*, who stated that whomever closed himself within it and uttered a certain incantation would completely disappear. It was a stroke of luck to have come up with this, thought the Professor. He even had the proper incantation, written in still-legible medieval script. He would use it as the climax of his lecture; a laugh-getter which would clinch the case against superstition.

"Don't do it," warned Henry Middleton. "Don't meddle with forces you don't understand!"

But Professor Stokes only laughed, confident that Middleton feared to have his idol, *Nostradamus*, shown up.

The lecture was heavily attended, and everything went off swimmingly. Point by point, Stokes disposed of *Nostradamus'* experiments into the supernatural by the sheer force of his logic. And finally came the grand point of the evening, when the "*Nothing Cabinet*" was wheeled onstage. Stokes explained its nature, coaxing many a laugh from the audience.

Then he entered the old device, and closed the door after him. From within, his voice could be heard, chanting the ancient incantation, and the audience watched and listened, with broad grins of appreciation on their faces. Trust Professor Stokes to show up that charlatan! But the Professor didn't emerge. When they opened the cabinet, columns of dark smoke poured out. And inside—there was *nobody*!

Professor Stokes was never seen again. All that remained, still to be seen in the Museum of The Occult, was the *Nothing Cabinet*—empty!

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF

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(Signed)

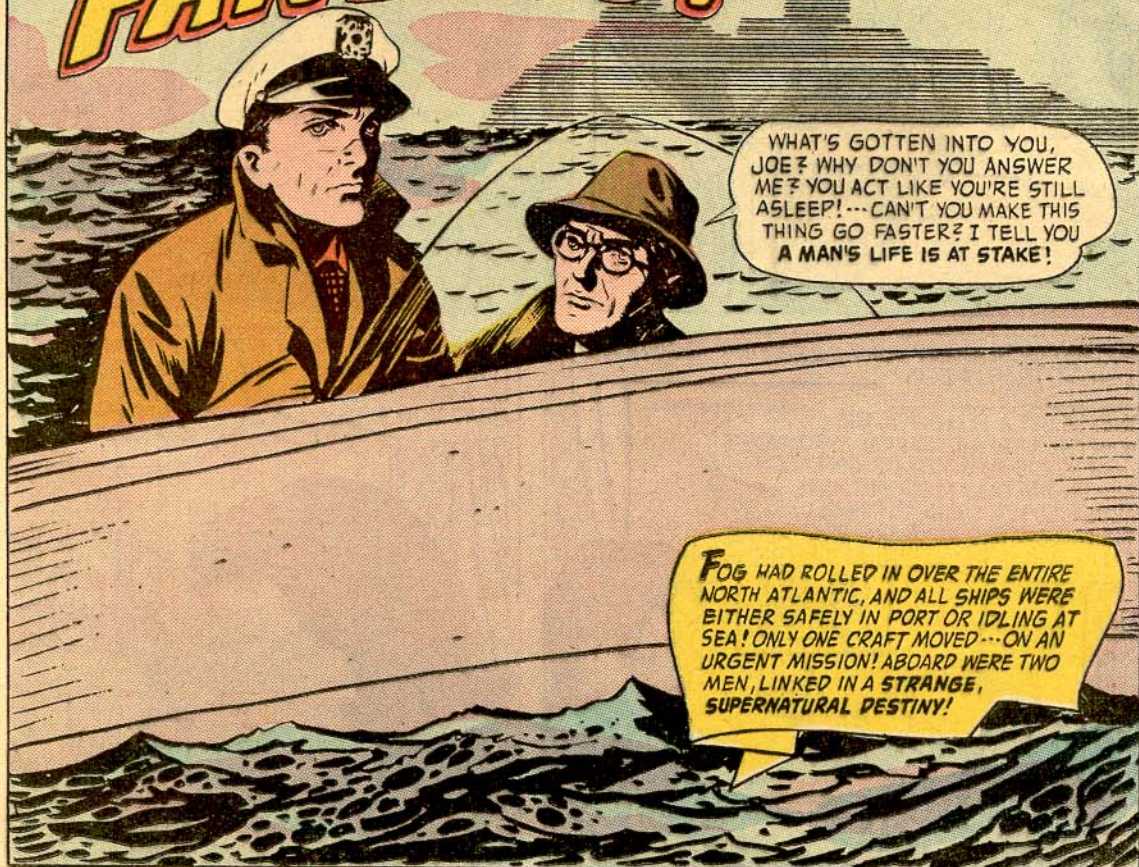
RICHARD E. HUGHES
Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me on this
24th day of September, 1957.

IRVING JUDKOFF

Notary Public, State of New York.
(Term expires March 30, 1958)

FOG and FANTASY!



WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, JOE? WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER ME? YOU ACT LIKE YOU'RE STILL ASLEEP!...CAN'T YOU MAKE THIS THING GO FASTER? I TELL YOU A MAN'S LIFE IS AT STAKE!

FOG HAD ROLLED IN OVER THE ENTIRE NORTH ATLANTIC, AND ALL SHIPS WERE EITHER SAFELY IN PORT OR IDLING AT SEA! ONLY ONE CRAFT MOVED...ON AN URGENT MISSION! ABOARD WERE TWO MEN, LINKED IN A STRANGE, SUPERNATURAL DESTINY!

DR. GEORGE BETHEL AND HIS WIFE WERE CONTENTEDLY SUNNING THEMSELVES ON THE BEACH IN FRONT OF THEIR SUMMER ISLAND HOME WHEN THE AMAZING CHAIN OF EVENTS BEGAN...

...AND NOW FOR A LOOK AT THE WEATHER! A HEAVY FOG WILL BLANKET THE ENTIRE COAST SHORTLY AFTER DARK! WARNINGS HAVE BEEN POSTED...

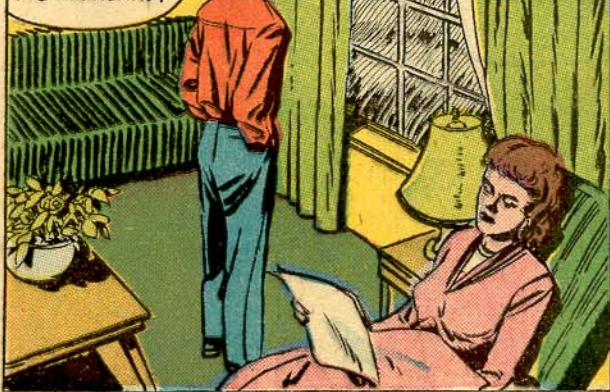
OH-OH... SOUNDS BAD...



SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

CAN'T SEE THREE FEET AHEAD OUT THERE! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE COMPLETELY ISOLATED FROM THE MAINLAND!

WHO CARES? WE'VE GOT ENOUGH PROVISIONS TO LAST A MONTH!



IT WAS LONG PAST MIDNIGHT. WHEN...

WHO ON EARTH
COULD BE CALLING
US AT THIS HOUR?

WE'LL SOON
FIND OUT...

RING!
RING!
R-RING!



THE EXCITED VOICE ON THE OTHER END IMMEDIATELY
RESTORED HIM TO COMPLETE WAKEFULNESS...

WHAT'S THAT?... YES, OF COURSE
I'LL COME! WHAT CHOICE DO I
HAVE? GET THE OPERATING ROOM
READY!

WHAT? SURELY
YOU'RE NOT
THINKING OF
REACHING THE
MAINLAND
TONIGHT!



DR. BETHEL SLAMMED DOWN THE RECEIVER ANGRILY AND
LEAPED FROM HIS BED...

THEY'VE GOT A FELLOW IN THE
HOSPITAL WITH A CEREBRAL THROMBOSIS
...HE NEEDS AN IMMEDIATE OPERATION
AND I'M THE ONLY NEUROSURGEON
AVAILABLE! CALL JOE CARDWELL,
THE FELLOW WHO RUNS THE SEA
TAXI SERVICE!



GOOD HEAVENS, THE
LINE IS DEAD! MUST
BE A POWER FAILURE!
WHAT NOW?

KEEP TRYING! JOE'S
MY ONLY CHANCE OF
GETTING THERE...
AND A MAN'S LIFE
IS AT STAKE!



BUT THE LINE REMAINED DEAD!
THE DOCTOR FINISHED DRESSING,
PICKED UP THE PHONE HIMSELF...

HELLO! HELLO!...
JOE? THANK
GOSH! JOE,
THERE'S AN
EMERGENCY!

THEY MUST'VE
FIXED THE
POWER FAILURE
VERY FAST! I
COULDN'T GET A
SOUND OUT OF THE
PHONE!

THE DOCTOR EXPLAINED RAPIDLY...

I KNOW IT'S QUITE RISKY TO GO
OUT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS... BUT
THERE'S NO CHOICE!... GOOD, I'LL
MEET YOU DOWN AT THE WHARF!



THE FOG WAS COLD AND CLAMMY,
AND WAITING WAS HARD...

HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE
ALREADY! HE'S PROBABLY CHANGED
HIS MIND AND
TURNED
BACK!

NOT IF I KNOW
JOE... HE'S A FINE
FELLOW! WHY DON'T YOU GO
BACK TO THE HOUSE,
MILDRED? PLEASE,
FOR MY SAKE...



DR. BETHEL WAS ALONE WHEN THE LAUNCH FINALLY APPEARED OUT OF THE MIST! HE BREATHED A DEEP SIGH OF RELIEF...

I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN! GET ME TO THE MAINLAND AS FAST AS POSSIBLE...EVERY SECOND COUNTS!

GIVES ME THE CREEPS BEING OUT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS! OH, WELL, I KNEW WHAT I WAS GETTING INTO WHEN I DECIDED TO BE A DOCTOR!...WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU JOE? YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD SINCE I CAME ABOARD!

THERE WAS NO REPLY! DR. BETHEL GASPED AT HIS YOUNG PILOT'S BEHAVIOR, THEN FOR THE FIRST TIME NOTICED THE GLAZED STARE IN HIS EYE...

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE ASLEEP ON YOUR FEET! DID I WAKE YOU OUT OF A DEEP SLUMBER? ... SAY, WHAT IS THIS? CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?

STILL THERE WAS NO REPLY! NOW THE SILENCE BECAME EERIE, AND WHEN AT LAST THEY REACHED THE MAINLAND...

I'M RUSHING OFF TO THE HOSPITAL! I'LL TALK TO YOU IN THE MORNING, JOE! YOU'RE ACTING MIGHTY STRANGE!

PREPARING SWIFTLY FOR THE EMERGENCY OPERATION, DR. BETHEL WAS GIVEN A QUICK SUMMARY OF THE PATIENT'S CONDITION...

THERE'S CONSIDERABLE HEMORRHAGE AT THE BASE OF THE CORTEX! HE DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE IF PRESSURE ISN'T RELIEVED AT ONCE! YOU WERE THE ONLY MAN AVAILABLE...

I UNDERSTAND! WELL, I'M JUST ABOUT READY!

I UNDER-
STAND!
ALL, I'M
JUST
ABOUT
READY!

EVERYTHING IS PREPARED!
I'LL ASSIST YOU!

GOOD!
LET'S GO!

BETHEL STRODE TO THE OPERATING TABLE, GLANCED RAPIDLY AT THE PATIENT, THEN RECOILED IN SHOCK...

WHAT'S WRONG, DOCTOR?
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE
SEEN
A---

IT... IT'S JOE
CARDWELL! NO,
I MUST BE
GOING MAD!

A comic book panel showing two surgeons in an operating room. The surgeon on the left is looking at the patient on the table, while the surgeon on the right is looking at him with a shocked expression. Speech bubbles indicate a conversation about a patient named Joe Cardwell. The background is a simple yellow wall with a green floor. The style is classic comic book art with bold lines and flat colors.

IT... IT'S JOE
CARDWELL! NO,
I MUST BE
GOING MAD!

YES, THAT IS THE
PATIENT'S NAME!
BUT WHAT'S SO
EXTRAORDINARY?

SOMETHING QUITE IMPOSSIBLE
HAS HAPPENED! BUT I... I CAN'T
TRY TO FIGURE IT OUT NOW! THE
MOST IMPORTANT THING IS TO
GET THE OPERATION
OVER WITH!

FOR THREE HOURS THE SKILLFUL SURGEON
WORKED FRANTICALLY! AT LAST...

BRILLIANT WORK,
DOCTOR! YOU'VE
DONE EVERYTHING
POSSIBLE!

HE'LL LIVE, THANK
HEAVENS! I EXPECT
HIM TO REGAIN
CONSCIOUSNESS
IN A FEW
HOURS!

BETHEL NEVER LEFT THE PATIENT'S
BEDSIDE! HIS MIND WAS AWHIRL WITH
FANTASTIC EXPLANATIONS, NONE OF
THEM SATISFACTORY! WHEN CARDWELL
FINALLY OPENED HIS EYES...

WH-WHERE
AM I?
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, JOE! YOU
HAD A SUDDEN CLOT ON THE
BRAIN... YOU DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT HIT YOU!
JOE, ANSWER
THIS QUESTION
...DO YOU HAVE
A TWIN
BROTHER?

NO... WHAT
EVER GAVE
YOU THAT
IDEA...?
OH, MY
HEAD'S
SPINNING...

GIVE HIM A SEDATIVE,
NURSE! I'LL BE BACK
IN A LITTLE WHILE!

BETHEL WENT IMMEDIATELY TO
THE WHARF WHERE JOE CARDWELL
RAN HIS BUSINESS...

NO, NOBODY TOOK OVER FOR JOE
LAST NIGHT! WHAT FOR? THE
FOG WAS SO THICK YOU
COULDN'T
PUT A BOAT
OUT TO
SEA!

JOE CARDWELL'S
SEA TAXI - R

I TELL YOU I
CALLED JOE'S NUMBER
AND SOMEBODY CAME
OUT TO PICK ME UP!

DUNNO WHAT TO SAY, DOC!
THE PHONES ALL WENT DEAD
ALONG THE COAST LATE LAST
NIGHT... THE LINES WEREN'T
FIXED TILL A LITTLE WHILE
AGO!

I COULDN'T HAVE
IMAGINED THE WHOLE
THING! AFTER ALL, I'M
HERE... AND I CERTAINLY
DIDN'T WALK ACROSS
THE CHANNEL!

HE STOOD ON THE WHARF ALONE, LOOKING OUT TO SEA
FOR A LONG TIME, THINKING THOUGHTS THAT WOULD
PLAGUE HIM FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE...

THAT WAS JOE PILOTING
THE BOAT... EVEN THOUGH HE
LAY AT DEATH'S DOOR IN THE
HOSPITAL! I WAS THE ONE
MAN WHO COULD SAVE HIM,
AND SOMEHOW... WITH HIS
BRAIN DAMAGED... HE
KNEW IT! SOME PART OF
HIM, PERHAPS HIS WILL TO
LIVE... CAME OUT TO GET
ME! BUT CAN SUCH
THINGS HAPPEN?

WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER?

The
END!

THE THREE YOUNG ENGINEERS HAD BEEN LIFELONG FRIENDS, AND THEIR 'URANIUM-HUNTING EXPEDITION WAS MERELY AN INTERESTING WAY TO SPEND THEIR VACATION! THEY DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND ANYTHING... CERTAINLY NOT ANYTHING SO FABULOUS AS THE OASIS! NOR DID THEY ANTICIPATE THE TERROR THEY WOULD KNOW, THE THREAT OF VIOLENT DOOM, ALL THE RESULT OF...

MUSHROOM MADNESS!



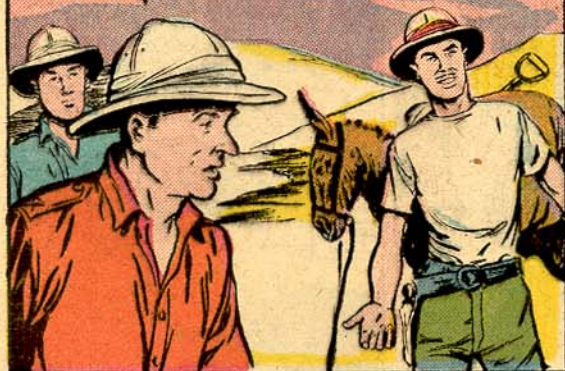
IT'S A MIRAGE!
IT CAN'T BE WHAT
YOU SAID!

I TOLD YOU IT WAS THERE!
COME ON! THAT'S WHERE THE
GOLD IS! EVERYTHING IS
HAPPENING THE WAY I SAID
IT WOULD!

A MONTH HAD PASSED, AND THEY HAD FOUND NOTHING! THEY DIDN'T REALLY CARE, FOR THE EXPEDITION WAS MAINLY A LARK...

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD
PLACE TO MAKE CAMP FOR
THE NIGHT!

SWELL! I'LL SCOUT
AROUND FOR SOME
FIRE WOOD!



THE TRIP HAD BROUGHT THE THREE OF THEM EVEN CLOSER TOGETHER...

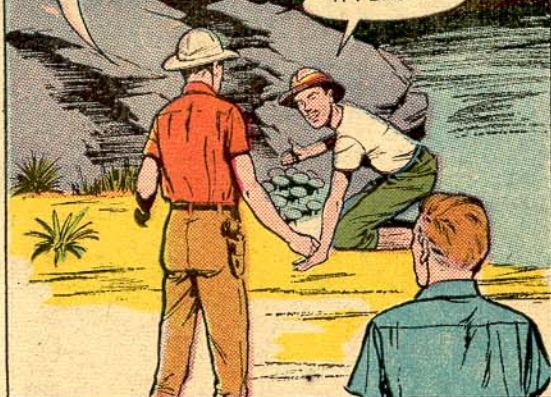
WELL, AT LEAST WE'VE SEEN
THE WEST! IT SURE WOULD
HAVE BEEN NICE TO GET
RICH, THOUGH!

HEY, FELLAS...
COME QUICK!
LOOK WHAT I
FOUND!



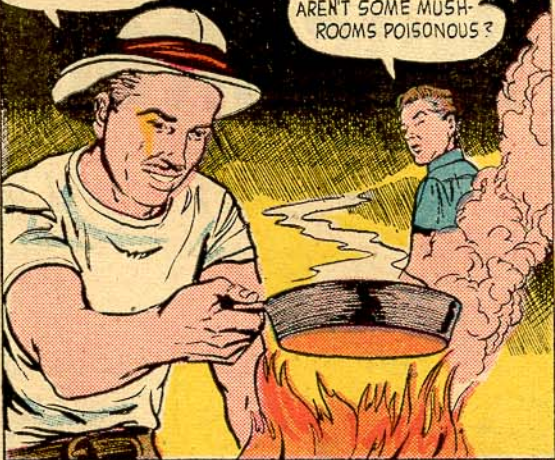
HOLY COW! I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU FOUND URANIUM! WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT A CLUMP OF MUSH-ROOMS?

THEY'RE JUST THE MOST DELICIOUS FOOD THERE IS, THAT'S ALL! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THEY GREW IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY! MAN, I'M GOING TO HAVE A FEAST!



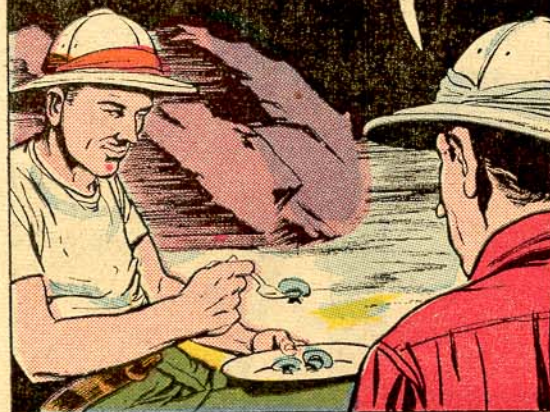
SURE YOU GUYS WON'T HAVE SOME? I GATHERED ENOUGH FOR AT LEAST TWO MEALS!

I HATE THE STUFF MYSELF! I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING... AREN'T SOME MUSH-ROOMS POISONOUS?



I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS VARIETY BEFORE, BUT I CAN TELL THEY'RE SAFE! THEY'RE DELICIOUS!

DON'T RUB IT IN, JOE... JUST BECAUSE **WE'VE** GOT TO EAT CANNED STUFF!



THEY SAT AROUND TALKING PLEASANTLY FOR ABOUT A HALF HOUR WHEN...

HEY, JOE. I JUST ASKED YOU A QUESTION! JOE! OH, MY GOSH! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

HE... HE LOOKS PARALYZED! MAYBE HE'S POISONED!



THERE ISN'T A DOCTOR WITHIN 100 MILES OF... OH-OH, HE'S STARTING TO MUMBLE SOMETHING!

GOLD... GOLD! THE OASIS... UNTOLD WEALTH!



FOR 15 MINUTES, THE BARELY AUDIBLE MUMBLING CONTINUED! SUDDENLY JOE SNAPPED OUT OF IT! HIS EYES GREW CLEAR...

YOU ALL RIGHT? BUDDY, YOU SURE HAD US SCARED!

IT... IT WAS INCREDIBLE! MY HALLUCINATION... SO VIVID! I COULD HAVE SWORN EVERYTHING WAS REAL!



I SAW EVERYTHING CLEAR AS DAY! WH-WHAT DO YOU THINK IT MEANS?

LOOK, JOE, WE COULD USE A NICE OASIS AFTER THE HEAT WE'VE TAKEN! NOW FORGET ABOUT IT AND GET SOME SLEEP! AND YOU BETTER NOT EAT ANY MORE OF THOSE MUSHROOMS!



FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS THE TRIO MOVED SOUTH, INTO THE BLISTERING HEAT OF THE DESERT...

IF YOU ASK ME, THERE JUST ISN'T ANY URANIUM IN NEVADA!

I'LL BET YOU COULD FRY EGGS ON THE SAND! MAN, IT MUST BE 120 TODAY!

ON AND ON THEY WENT, AND EACH DAY THE HEAT GREW MORE FIERCE! FOR TWO DAYS THEY HAD BEEN RATIONING WATER...

I--- I'M SEEING THINGS! LOOK --- ON THE HORIZON! IS THAT REAL?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

GREAT GUNS--- IT'S AN OASIS! YIPPEE!

OH, NO--- IT CAN'T BE! IT--- IT'S EXACTLY LIKE MY HALLUCINATION!

IT'S EXACT--- IN EVERY DETAIL! FELLAS, THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT---

CLAM UP, JOE--- AN OASIS IS AN OASIS! YOU WERE JUST BABBLING! LEMME AT THAT POOL!

AHHHH--- THIS IS THE LIFE! OLD JOE WAS SURE SEEING THINGS RIGHT! NOW IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME GOLD AROUND HERE!

DON'T KID ABOUT IT, FELLAS! I FEEL AWFUL NERVOUS--- LIKE SOMETHING HORRIBLE WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN! THERE WAS A PART OF MY HALLUCINATION I CAN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER---

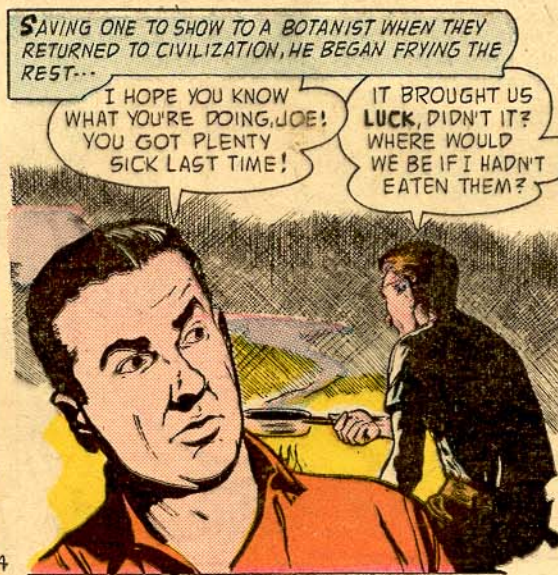
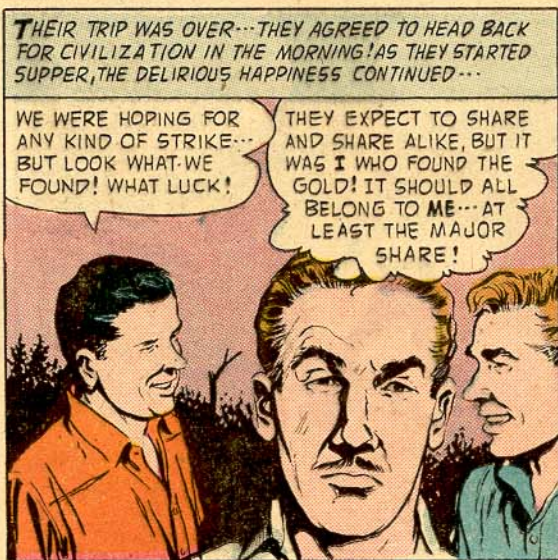
GOOD GRIEF, HE'S GOT THAT GLAZED LOOK IN HIS EYES AGAIN! JOE, WHAT IS IT?

THE ROCK--- UNDER THE ROCK! IT'S THERE!

LIKE A MAN POSSESSED BY A DEMON, HE RACED FORWARD! HIS FACE WAS FRENZIED---

I--- I CAN'T BUDGE IT! GIVE ME A HAND! QUICK!

HE--- HE'S GONE OFF HIS ROCKER! OKAY, BOY, TAKE IT EASY!



DEEP WITHIN, HE WAS INTENSELY CURIOUS WHETHER HE'D HAVE ANOTHER HALLUCINATION, WHAT INFORMATION IT MIGHT CONTAIN! BUT BEDTIME CAME WITHOUT ANYTHING HAPPENING...

SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, JOE?

I'M FINE...THE MUSHROOMS HAD NO EFFECT! BETTER GET TO SLEEP...WE WANT TO GET AN EARLY START IN THE MORNING!

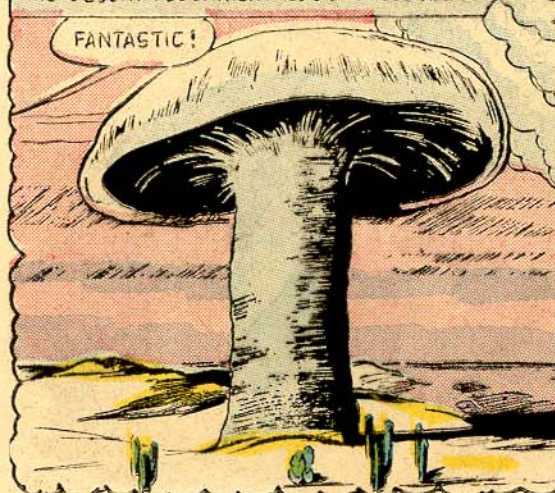


HE SAW THEM APPROACH HIS SLEEPING FORM, DRAW THEIR GUNS...



AT THE SAME INSTANT, THE IMAGE CHANGED! HE SAW AN IMMENSE MUSHROOM GROWING OUT OF THE DESERT FLOOR, HUNDREDS OF MILES HIGH...

FANTASTIC!



THE MOMENT HE CLOSED HIS EYES SLEEP, UNNATURAL SLEEP, CAME ON! HE DREAMED, WITH INTENSE VIVIDNESS...

IF THERE WERE ONLY TWO OF US, THERE'D BE MORE DOUGH FOR EACH!

JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING! WHY DON'T WE...DISPOSE OF HIM?

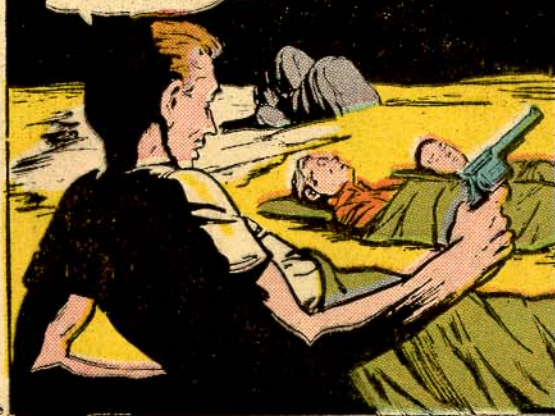


THE GUNS GREW IMMENSELY LARGE, HE COULD SEE THE RIFLING WITHIN THE BARRELS! THEN THERE WAS A CRASH OF GUNFIRE, AN EXPLOSION LOUDER THAN ANYTHING HE HAD EVER HEARD...



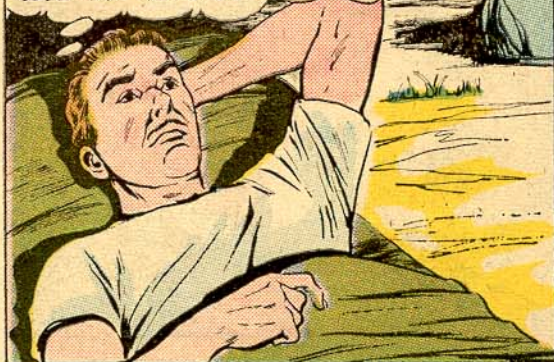
HE WOKE WITH A START, GRABBING FOR HIS GUN...

NO YOU DON'T! I'M GOING TO... WHAT THE...! THEY'RE FAST ASLEEP! IT WAS ALL JUST A DREAM!



HE WAS WIDE AWAKE NOW, AWAKE AND WORRIED...

MAYBE IT WAS ONLY A DREAM... BUT IT COULD HAVE BEEN A WARNING TOO! I DON'T TRUST MIKE AND FRANK... THEY JUST MIGHT BE PLANNING SOMETHING! I DON'T DARE SLEEP ANY MORE! THAT EXPLOSION AND THE BIG MUSHROOM... WHAT COULD THAT PART MEAN?



THEY BROKE CAMP NEXT MORNING, THE BAGS OF GOLD DUST SECURELY TIED TO THE MULES...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, PAL? DIDN'T YOU SLEEP WELL LAST NIGHT? I SNOOZED LIKE A ROCK!

THEY NOTICE THAT I'M TIRED! MAYBE THEY'RE WAITING FOR ME TO LOSE ALERTNESS... I'VE GOT TO KEEP ON MY TOES!



AFRAID TO TURN HIS BACK ON THEM, HE MANAGED THINGS SO THAT HE WALKED BEHIND THEM...

NOW I CAN KEEP THEM UNDER OBSERVATION AT ALL TIMES! CAN'T LET THEM GET TOO FAR AHEAD, THOUGH... I DON'T WANT THEM WHISPERING ANYTHING I CAN'T HEAR!



THE HOURS PASSED, AND THE SUN BEAT DOWN UNMERCIFULLY! JOE FELT DIZZY AND AFRAID, FOR HE COULD NO LONGER HEAR HIS FRIENDS TALKING! WHO KNEW WHAT THEY MIGHT BE CONSPIRING?

M-MIKE'S GOT HIS HAND CLOSE TO HIS GUN, AS IF HE MIGHT WHIRL AND FIRE ANY SECOND! OH, LORD, WHAT SHOULD I DO?



HE NO LONGER COULD SEE STRAIGHT... GREAT WAVES OF HEAT SEEMED TO RISE FROM THE DESERT FLOOR...

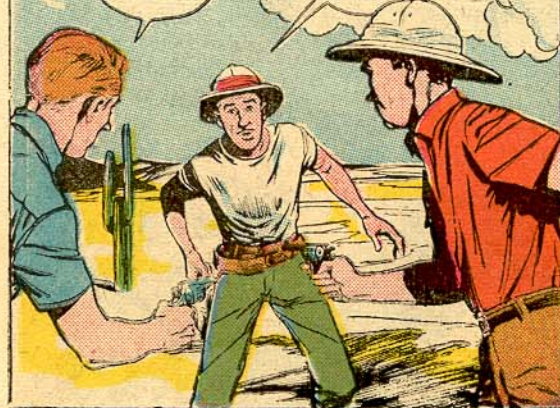
I'M... SO TIRED AND SCARED! MAYBE I SHOULD ATTACK BEFORE THEY DO IT FIRST! WH-WHAT AM I THINKING? THESE GUYS ARE MY LIFELONG BUDDIES! THOSE MUSHROOMS MUST HAVE SCRAMBLED MY BRAINS!



HE'D NEVER HAD SUCH THOUGHTS BEFORE, BUT NOW WITH LOUD RINGING IN HIS EARS AND HIS STRENGTH GONE, HIS FRIENDS SUDDENLY WHIRLED...

DON'T MISS!

NO! NO! DON'T!



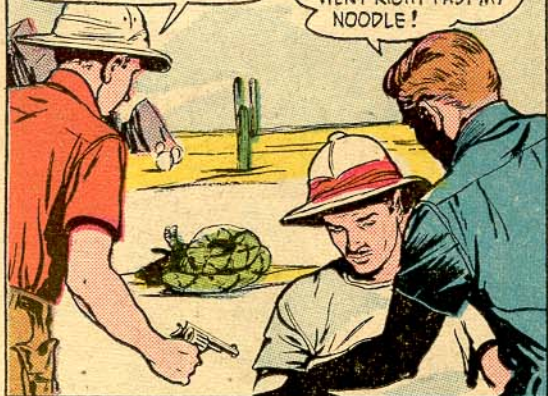
HE STUMBLED TO HIS KNEES, REACHING FOR HIS GUN, JUST AS THEIR GUNS BLAZED! HIS OWN SHOTS WERE WILD...



EVEN IN HIS DAZED STATE, HE REALIZED THAT SOMETHING WAS AMISS! HE TURNED AS FRANK RAN PAST HIM...

GOT THE RATTLER CLEAN!
RIGHT THROUGH THE EYES!

WHAT WERE YOU FIRING
AT, JOE? YOUR SLUG
WENT RIGHT PAST MY
NOODLE!



ONLY THEN DID HE UNDERSTAND THAT HIS FRIENDS WERE FIRING AT SOMETHING BEHIND HIM, TRYING TO SAVE HIS LIFE!

DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE RATTLER?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
WHAT WERE YOU FIRING
AT?

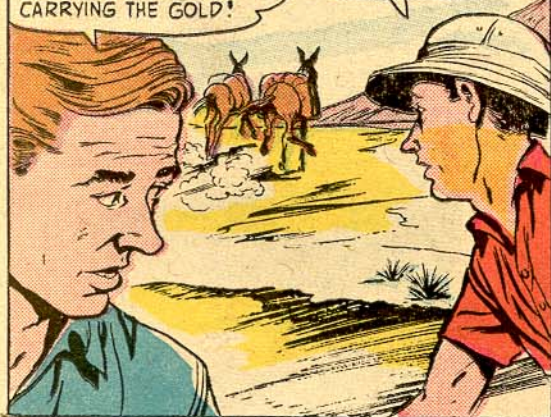
YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?
YOU ALMOST HIT ME!
WHAT WERE YOU
TRYING TO DO?



IN THE CONFUSION THEY HAD NOT NOTICED THAT THE MULES, TERRIFIED BY THE RATTLER AND THE GUN-FIRE, HAD BOLTED---

OH, MY GOSH! THEY'VE
STAMPEDED---AND THEY'RE
CARRYING THE GOLD!

AFTER THEM! THEY
MUSTN'T GET AWAY!



WITH BURSTING LUNGS AND LEADEN FEET THEY PURSUED THE TERRIFIED ANIMALS, STUMBLING AND FALLING ACROSS THE BURNING DESERT FLOOR, WHILE SAND CHOKED THEIR LUNGS---

I---I'M SORRY, FELLAS!
I MUST'VE BEEN NUTS---

SAVE YOUR
STRENGTH! WE'VE
GOT TO CATCH UP
WITH THEM!



EVERY PASSING MOMENT CARRIED THE MULES FURTHER AND FURTHER AWAY! UNABLE TO RUN ANY LONGER, THEY TRUDGED WEARILY ON---

THEY'RE NOT EVEN IN SIGHT ANY MORE!
OUR ONLY HOPE IS THAT THEY'LL SLOW
DOWN WHEN THEIR FEAR IS GONE!

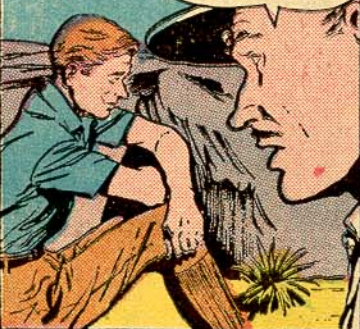
WE CAN'T LET THEM ESCAPE!
THEY'RE CARRYING OUR
FORTUNE!



NOW THEY WERE DEAD BEAT! THEY SAT DOWN UNDER THE BLAZING SUN TO REST---

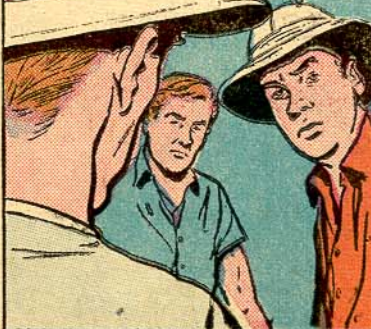
THE MULES MUST
BE MILES UP
AHEAD BY
NOW---

LISTEN, FELLAS,
YOU'VE GOT TO
BELIEVE ME! I
LOST MY HEAD! IT
WAS ALL THOSE
MUSHROOMS---
THEY GAVE ME
CRAZY IDEAS!



I HAD A DREAM---LIKE A WARNING!
AND THERE WAS A GREAT EXPLOSION,
AND A MUSHROOM GROWING MILES
HIGH---

YOU'RE STILL OUT OF YOUR
HEAD! HOLY COW, IF WE
DON'T CATCH THOSE
MULES, WHAT ARE WE
GOING TO DO FOR
WATER?



SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT, LIKE THAT OF A THOUSAND SUNS, AND FOR AN INSTANT, THE SILENCE OF THE DESERT REMAINED UNBROKEN...

GREAT HEAVENS!
WHAT'S THAT?

MY EYES!
I CAN'T
SEE!



AND THEN... A MIGHTY ROAR! A DEAFENING ROAR ALMOST TOO MUCH FOR HUMAN FLESH TO BEAR...

IT'S AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION!
FLATTEN OUT! IT'S OUR
ONLY CHANCE!

BARROOOOM!



ALL THREE REALIZED AT ONCE THAT THEY HAD, IN THEIR STUPIDITY, STUMBLED INTO A U.S. GOVERNMENT ATOMIC TESTING AREA! THEY QUAILED IN TERROR AS THE BLAST WAVE PASSED OVER THEM! THEN...

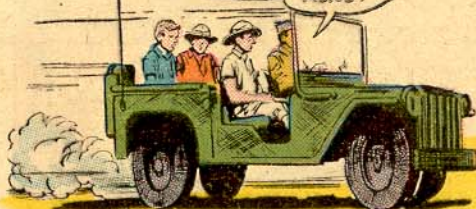
THANK HEAVENS
...WE'RE
SAFE!

THERE IT IS... THE GREATEST
MUSHROOM I'VE EVER SEEN...
BUT IT ISN'T A REAL MUSHROOM
...JUST THE SHAPE OF AN
ATOMIC CLOUD...



TWO HOURS LATER, THEY WERE PICKED UP BY U.S. JEEPS PATROLLING THE AREA! THEY BEGGED FOR WORD OF THE MULES...

YOU GUYS KIDDING? ANYTHING
CLOSER TO THE BLAST THAN YOU
WERE WOULD'VE BEEN PULVERIZED!
WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT
A COUPLE OF MULES? YOU
GUYS ARE LUCKY YOU'RE
ALIVE!



SO THE GOLD WAS GONE, AND THE THREE BUDDIES HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO GO BACK TO THEIR JOBS! EVERYTHING WAS ALMOST THE SAME BETWEEN THEM, BUT THERE WAS A CERTAIN COOLNESS NOW...

THEY CAN'T FORGIVE ME... AND I DON'T
BLAME THEM! THAT I SHOULD HAVE
THOUGHT THEY WANTED TO HURT ME...
THAT I FIRED AT THEM... WHAT
COULD HAVE GOTTEN INTO
ME?



JOE TOOK THE DRIED MUSHROOM HE'D SAVED IN HIS POCKET TO A BOTANIST...

A VERY INTERESTING
SPECIMEN! NEVER BEEN
CATALOGUED! WON'T YOU LEAVE
IT HERE FOR ANALYSIS? I'D LIKE
TO KNOW WHERE YOU FOUND IT
GROWING!



I'M AFRAID I CAN'T GIVE
YOU ANY INFORMATION WHAT-
EVER! AND I WILL
NOT LEAVE IT HERE
TO BE ANALYZED!

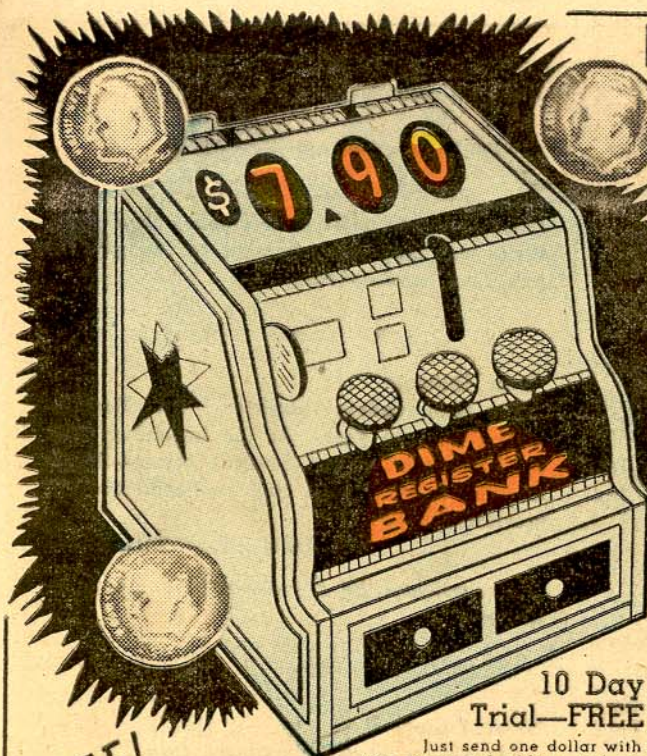
ALONE AND IN PRIVATE, HE BURNED THE THING CAREFULLY...

BETTER THAT MANKIND DOES NOT
DISCOVER ITS PROPERTIES! FOR
WHAT DOES IT DO BUT TURN LOOSE
THE DARKEST SIDE OF MAN'S MIND,
AS IT DID WITH ME? AS FOR PEEING
INTO THE FUTURE, IT ONLY
BRINGS GRIEF!

HOW I WISH THIS
THING HAD NEVER
COME MY WAY!



THE
END!



FREE!

Shiny new
"Good Luck"
Dime to start
you off right.

Just send one dollar with
your name and address and we
will rush your Register Bank and
shiny new Dime to you. Use it 10
days Free. If You're not 100% de-
lighted, we will refund the money
you sent.

**10 Day
Trial—FREE**

FORCES YOU TO SAVE

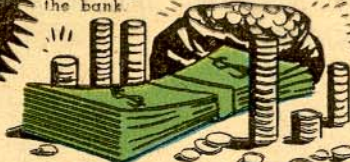
**Savings Mount Up Quickly
and Easily**

Yes, it's easy with the Dime Register Bank
because it shows you your progress day by
day. You'll be amazed how those dimes you
think almost nothing of grow to dollars, tens,
twenties, fifties and even hundreds.

Before you know it you have the money for
just the things you wanted for yourself and
it hasn't hurt one bit. The register tells you
exactly how much you have saved and the
door unlocks automatically when the bank
is full.

**A FREE DIME
STARTS YOU ROLLING**

And for good luck, just to start you off right,
we give you a bright new shiny dime with
the bank.



**ONLY
\$1.00**

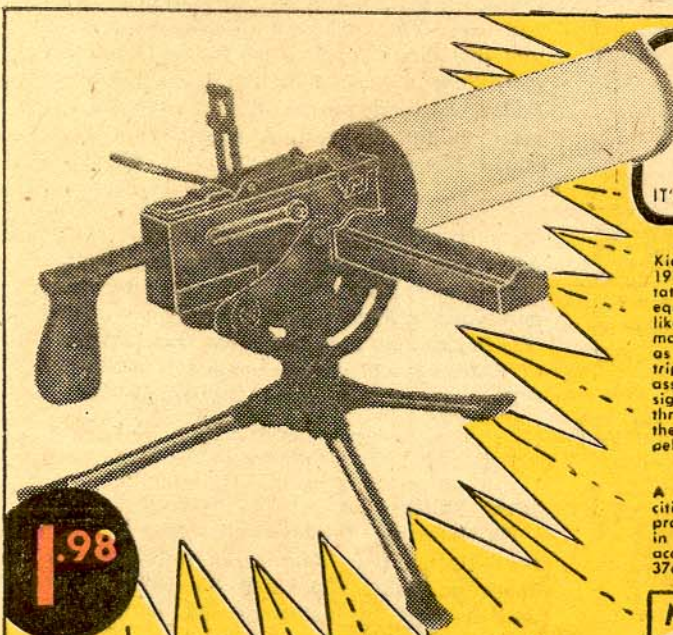
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. DB-13
Lynbrook, New York

Rush me _____ Register Banks by return mail.
I enclose \$1 for each. If I am not satisfied I may
return it after 10 Days FREE TRIAL for refund of
the money I sent.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____



Automatic Firing Tripod Machine Gun

IT'S MAGAZINE FED—SWIVELS IN ALL DIRECTIONS!

Kids, here's an authentic reproduction of a U.S.A. type
1917A1 water cooled machine gun, loaded with devas-
tating fire power. This high-powered hunk of fighting
equipment loads ammunition right into the magazine
like a real machine gun. Then, by means of the auto-
matic repeating device it fires 10 rounds just as fast
as you pull the trigger. It sets up sturdily on its
tripod, and the swivel base turns in all directions to
assure complete coverage and range, with a special
sight attachment to insure a direct hit. Imagine the
thrill as you advance with your machine gun blasting
the enemy in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating
pellets.

DEVELOPS DEADLY TARGET SKILL

A full size target comes to you along with your ex-
citing Tripod Machine Gun. Just like the army training
program, you too can acquire great shooting skill, till
in no time you'll be hitting the mark with deadly
accuracy. But don't delay! Order now Only \$1.98 plus
37c shipping charges.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. TB-23
35 Wilbur Street Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my automatic repeating Tripod Machine Gun
and target at once. If I am not 100% delighted I
may return it after 10 day Free Trial for prompt
refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery

Name _____

Address _____

LOOK AT ALL YOU GET

- Pellet firing Tripod Machine Gun with sight
- Fires 10 rounds as fast as you pull the trigger
- Loads with a magazine
- Full size target for practice
- Full supply of ammunition

10 DAY FREE TRIAL
We're so sure that you'll
be delighted that we offer
a full 10 day Free Trial.
You risk nothing. Send
only \$1.98 plus 37c ship-
ping charges for the com-
plete outfit including Trip-
od Machine Gun, full
supply of pellets and
target.



No, we haven't changed our announced policy of devoting more space to your letters, readers! We're just waiting to hear from you on whether you want last month's big letter spread made a permanent policy. Address your vote to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown," 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N.Y. Meanwhile, here are a few interesting items!

If we did, we'd write smarter ones than yours. We've got only one comment for people like you. In a word—phooey!

* * *

"Dear Editor:-

I've been reading 'Adventures Into The Unknown' for ten years. At the beginning, your stuff was scarier. But now it's better—there's thought to your plots and challenge to your stories. Thanks!

—Ed Reilly, Wichita, Kans."

You're welcome, Ed. It's nice satisfying a reader like you!

* * *

"Dear Editor:-

I like your stories, but I've got one criticism—they're not true. How's about giving us stuff that really happened?

—Tom Ericson, Chicago, Ill."

Come off it, will you, Tom? We never pretended that this was a history book—it's an adventure magazine in which we print exciting and amazing stories that thrill and entertain. Don't believe that old saw about truth being stranger than fiction—it just ain't so!

* * *

"Dear Editor:-

I Never dreamed I'd come across a comic with nerve enough to print a story like 'The Strangeness of Mr. McGillicuddy.' Why? Because it's really great, with imagination and humor to it. Orchids to 'Adventures Into The Unknown'!

—Lilian Hartson, Syracuse, N.Y."

Take your nose out of the air and come down to earth, Lilian. Good comics magazines always strive after imagination in their stories. We always do—and we were lucky enough to have clicked all the way on this yarn!

* * *

"Dear Editor:-

You'd think that even morons would get tired of the stuff you keep dishing out. I don't see how anybody believes the letters you print—you write them yourself, don't you?

—Joseph Maczyk, Austin Tex."

"Dear Editor:-

I've always liked 'Adventures Into The Unknown'—matter of fact, it's been my favorite for years. Then along comes an issue like you ran in December—and I feel like starting a one-man rebellion. Why? Let's take 'A Higher Power'—a story that's been done to death, over and over. 'The Anyweight Champion'—a jerky plot that didn't convince me for a second. 'Remote Control'—just plain dull. Oh, sure, 'Doom Foiled' was really fine on all scores, but it didn't make up for the rest. A magazine of great stories like you've run should be ashamed!

—Sal Tassoni, Bucyrus, Ohio"

We feel a bit shamefaced, Sal, because you've got a case. This issue could have been better, but we more than made up for it in our January number. Read it—and tell us how you liked "Pie In The Sky." And how about "Pipe Dream!", in February—"The Endless Chain" in March? We're sure we'll be more than forgiven!

* * *

"Dear Editor:-

I'm swearing off television as long as I can read stories like 'Adventures Into The Unknown' publishes. Your magazine holds the attention from beginning to end, with better writers than TV seems to have!

—Dorothy Gorman, Minneapolis, Minn."

We've seen many of the stories we reject show up on a television screen. We'll continue to try to do our best for you, Dorothy. "Adventures Into The Unknown" is an old hand at thrilling and entertaining, you know!

Here's a strange, startling story -- one with a beginning, but no conclusion! Will it ever finish? That's for *you* to decide -- after you've read --

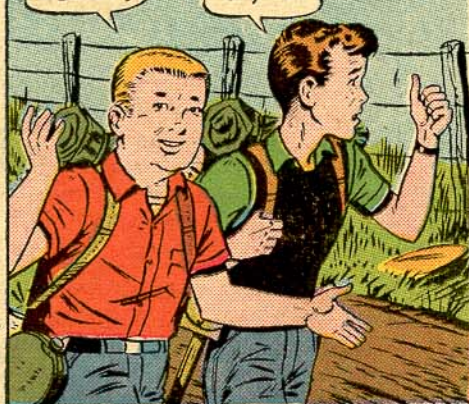
THE ENDLESS CHAIN!



Meet
**TOMMIE
BURNS
AND AL
FOSTER**..
AWAY
FROM
HOME
TOGETHER
FOR
THE
FIRST
TIME
IN
THEIR
LIVES!
THEY
WERE
SPENDING
THEIR
VACATION
HITCH-
HIKING--

BOY, THIS IS
THE STUFF, HUH,
TOMMIE? OUT
ON OUR OWN
--NOTHING--
TO WORRY
ABOUT!

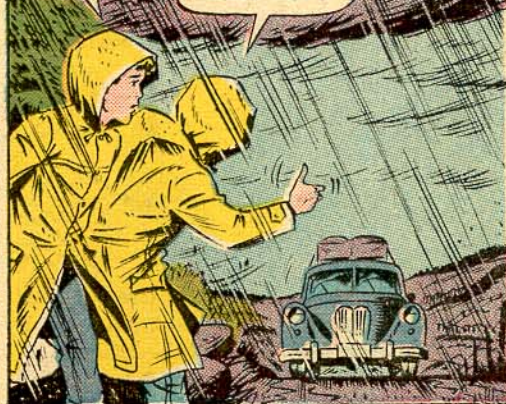
EXCEPT THAT
DARK CLOUD
UP THERE!
I'M AFRAID
THERE'S A HEAVY
STORM COMING
UP, AL!

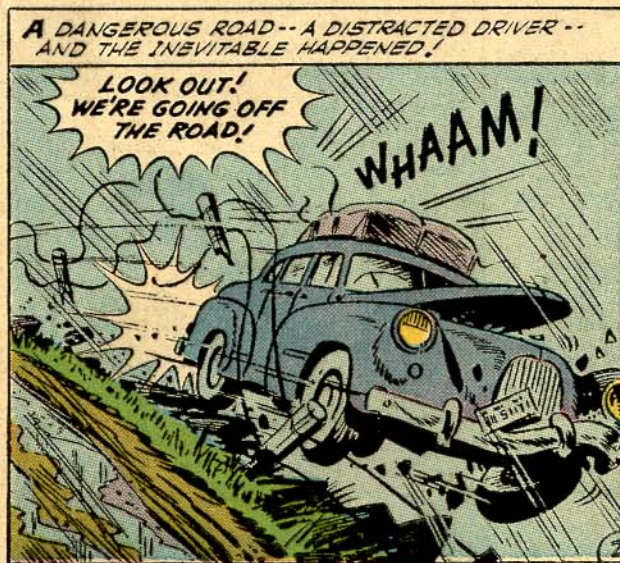


THE PREDICTION WAS CORRECT --

WE--WE
BETTER GET
UNDER COVER
BEFORE WE
DROWN!

HERE COMES A C-CAR!
GUESS NOBODY'LL
STOP FOR US IN
THIS RAIN--BUT
WE MIGHT AS
WELL TRY!

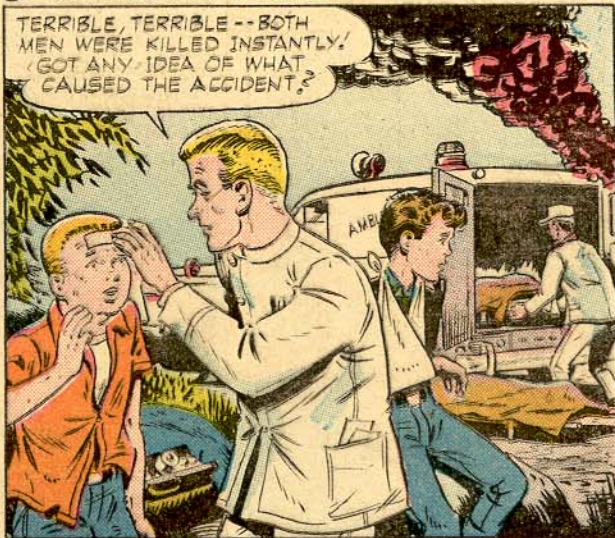






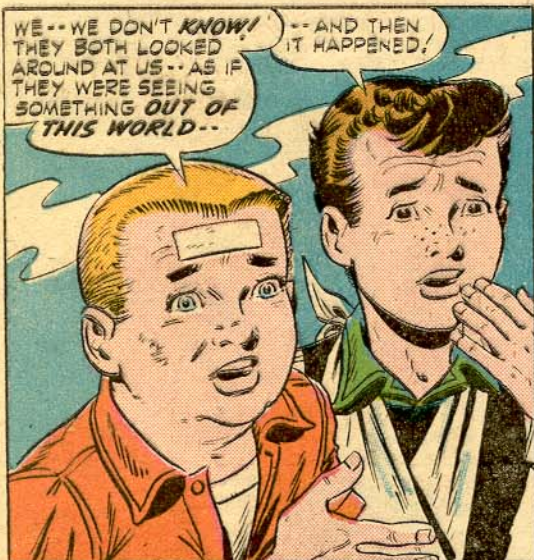
BY THE TIME HELP ARRIVED --

TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE -- BOTH MEN WERE KILLED INSTANTLY! GOT ANY IDEA OF WHAT CAUSED THE ACCIDENT?



WE-- WE DON'T KNOW! THEY BOTH LOOKED AROUND AT US-- AS IF THEY WERE SEEING SOMETHING OUT OF THIS WORLD--

--AND THEN IT HAPPENED!



THE YEARS PASSED--THE TRAGEDY WAS ALMOST FORGOTTEN! THE TWO BOYS REMAINED FAST FRIENDS--GRADUATED COLLEGE TOGETHER--

CONGRATULATIONS, AL!

YOU TOO, TOMMIE!



INSEPARABLE, THEY WERE EVEN MARRIED IN A DOUBLE CEREMONY --

DEARLY BELOVED, WE ARE GATHERED HERE--



TIME WENDED ONWARD, WITH NOTHING TO DISTURB THEIR CLOSE RELATIONSHIP! THEN CAME THE SUMMER WHEN --

YOU'VE BOTH BEEN WORKING HARD AND DESERVE THE KIND OF VACATION YOU REALLY WANT! WE CAN ENJOY OURSELVES AT HOME--WHY DON'T YOU TWO ROUGH IT TOGETHER? A CAMPING TRIP, FOR INSTANCE--

HEAR THAT, ALBERT? FISHING-- THE WOODS--

YEE-OWW! OPEN SPACES, HERE WE COME!



IT WAS A GREAT TRIP -- THEY HAD A WONDERFUL TIME --



THIS SURE IS THE LIFE, HUH? I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO SHAVE UNTIL I GET HOME.

ME NEITHER! CAN YOU IMAGINE THE HOWL THE GIRLS WILL SET UP WHEN THEY SEE US?

TOO SOON THE WEEKS OF "ROUGHING IT" WERE OVER! IT WAS TIME TO RETURN --

TOO BAD WE'VE GOT TO HEAD FOR HOME! IT SURE WAS A GREAT TRIP, WASN'T IT?

RIGHT! NOTHING BEATS GETTING CLOSE TO NATURE, I ALWAYS SAY.



WAIT'LL THE GIRLS SEE WHAT WE LOOK LIKE -- BOY, WILL THEY RAISE THE ROOF.

UH-HUH -- SAY, WE'RE RUNNING INTO BAD WEATHER! IT'S STARTING TO RAIN!



LOOK AT THOSE TWO KIDS OUT IN THIS CLOUDBURST! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GIVE 'EM A BREAK?

OKAY -- I'LL STOP FOR 'EM!

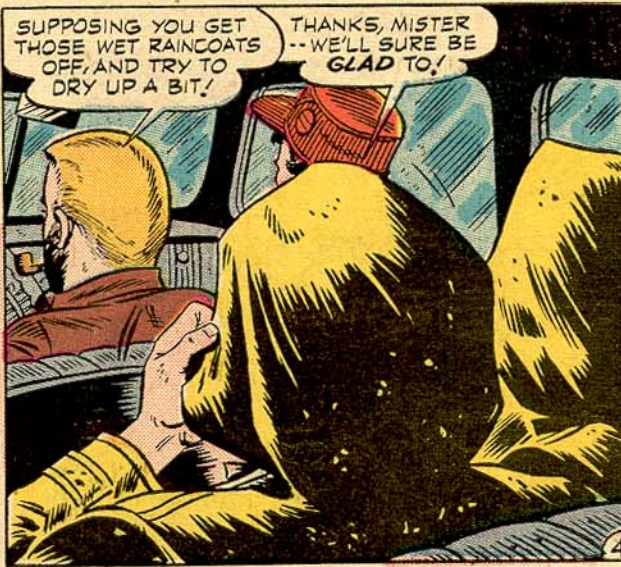


PILE IN, KIDS! NO SENSE IN DROWNING!

GEE -- THANKS! WE DIDN'T THINK YOU'D STOP!



HOPE THE WAY WE LOOK DOESN'T SCARE YOU YOUNGSTERS! WE'VE BEEN ON A CAMPING TRIP IN THE WOODS -- WHO WAS GOING TO BOTHER SHAVING?



SUPPOSING YOU GET THOSE WET RAINCOATS OFF, AND TRY TO DRY UP A BIT!

THANKS, MISTER -- WE'LL SURE BE GLAD TO!

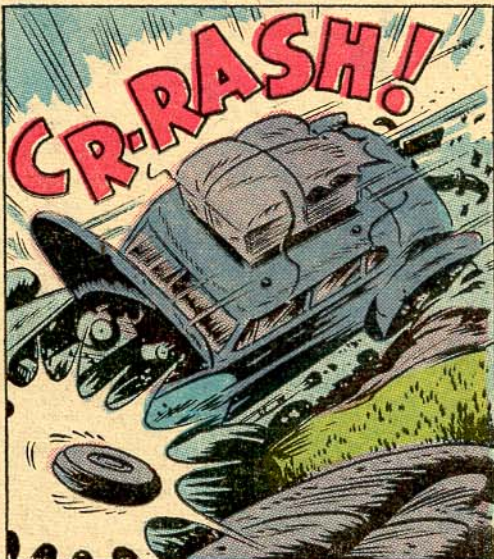
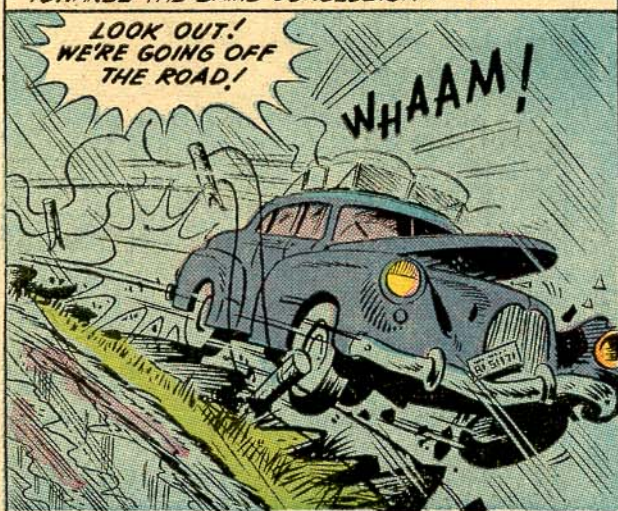
AND THEN IT HAPPENED -- AS IT HAD IN THE YEARS LONG FLED --



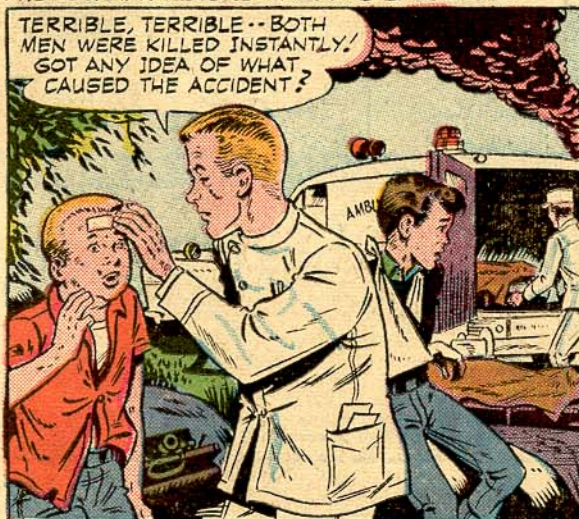
HOLY...SMOKE!
WE--WE MUST BE
SEEING
THINGS!



ONCE AGAIN, THE STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES MOVED
TOWARDS THE SAME CONCLUSION --

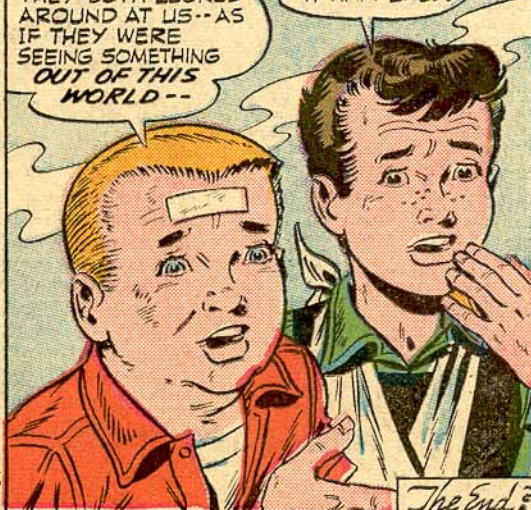


LIKE A CONSTANTLY RECURRING PICTURE--LIKE A
PHONOGRAPH RECORD WHIRRING ENDLESSLY --



WE--WE DON'T KNOW!
THEY BOTH LOOKED
AROUND AT US--AS
IF THEY WERE
SEEING SOMETHING
OUT OF THIS
WORLD--

--AND THEN
IT HAPPENED!



The End?

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW

Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
Instantly!



De Luxe Model
Complete for only

\$1.98

—With extra
high power,
extra clear and
sharp "repro-
ducer" unit.

A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now—the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is admired and respected by everyone. Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little, just some inexpensive paper, pencils, crayons, or paint. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging sizes and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish.

Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No other lessons or practice or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a more distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different," appreciated.

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

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Packed with pictures showing all the basic poses of artists' models with simple instruction for beginners of art. Includes guidance on anatomy, techniques and figure action.

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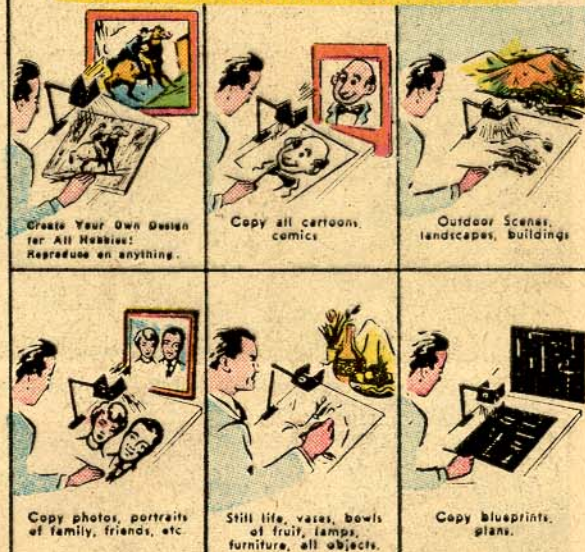
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ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE

NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!

**You Can Draw Your Family,
Friends, Anything From
REAL LIFE—Like An Artist...
Even if You CAN'T DRAW
A Straight Line!**

**ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER
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